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BWS

MARVEL® COMICS PRESENTS

Front Cover—BARRY WINDSOR-SMITH
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WEAPON-X ..... Page 1

CHAPTER SIX

Logan has survived Experiment X's first field test, teaching the Professor more than he wanted to know. . .

Story/Art — BARRY WINDSOR-SMITH
Letterer — JIM NOVAK and B.W.S.

SGT. FURY/DRACULA ..... Page 9

RUMANIAN RUMBLE
Part 2 of 3

"RUDE AWAKENING"

Count Dracula is regarded as the most evil of monsters. A dead man kept in a strange unlife by drinking the blood of others.
But even he has enemies. The Nazis have taken away his retainers, killed them without mercy. Even a vampire has honor. With the help of Sgt. Fury and his Howling Commandos, the Count hopes to show the Nazis what horror really means.

Writer — DOUG MURRAY
Penciler — TOM LYLE
Inkers — JOE RUBINSTEIN
Letterer — MIKE HEISLER
Colorist — STEVE MATTSSON

IRON MAN ..... Page 17

"GAMES"

When multi-billionaire industrialists Tony Stark, inventor extraordinaire, dons his solar-charged, steel-mesh armor, he becomes a high-tech warrior — the world's greatest human fighting machine! The invincible Iron Man!

Writer — DOUG MURRAY
Artist — KEN STEACEY
Letterer — KEN STEACEY

HULK/SELENE ..... Page 25

"NOT INTERESTED"

Selene, the Black Queen of the Hellfire Club, gets more than she bargained for when, searching for excitement, she spots the Hulk sitting alone in a bar.

Writer — DWIGHT ZIMMERMAN
Penciler — BRIAN STELFREEZE
Inker — KARL STORY
Letterer — KEN LOPEZ
Colorist — BRAD VANCATA

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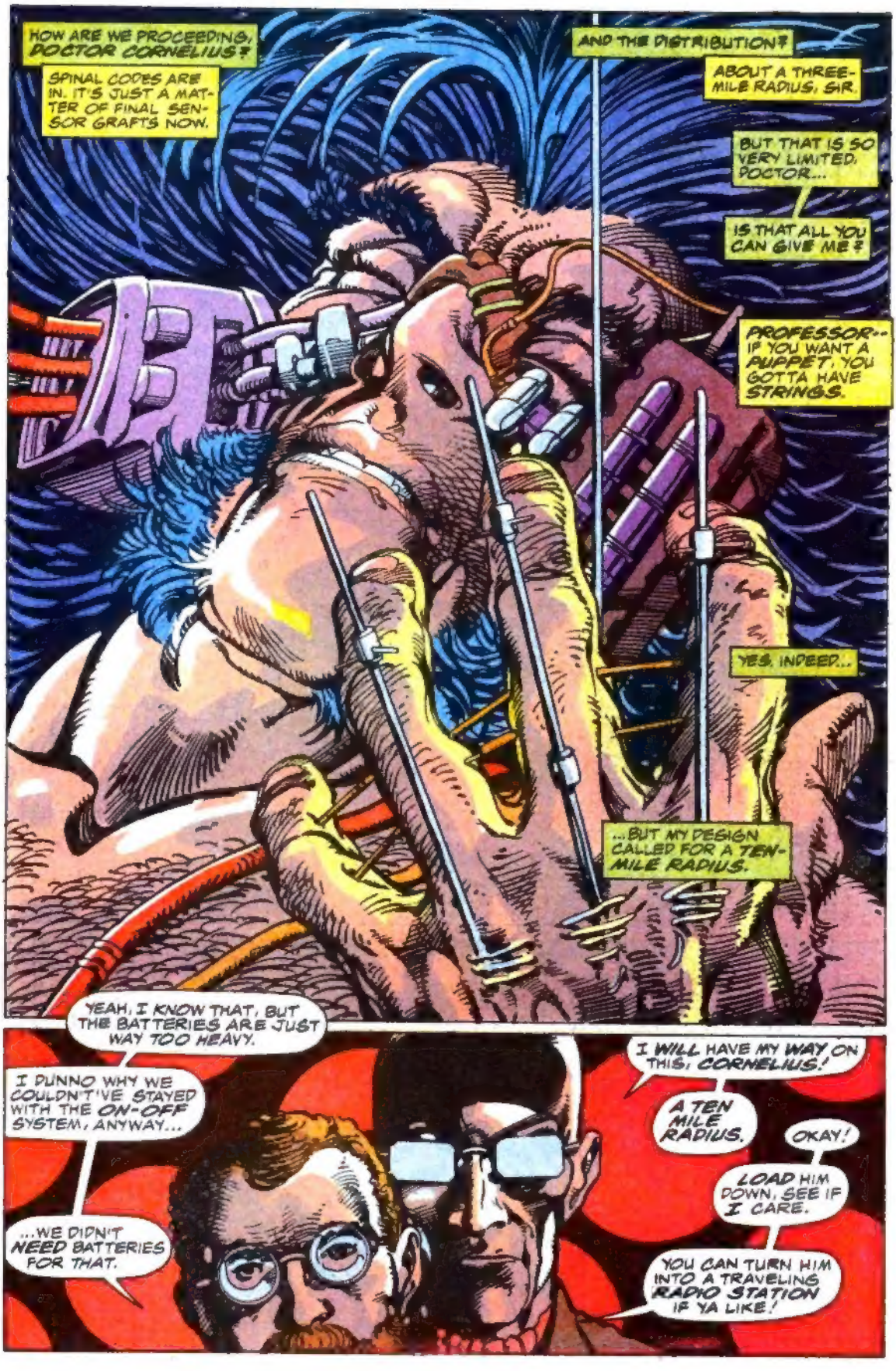
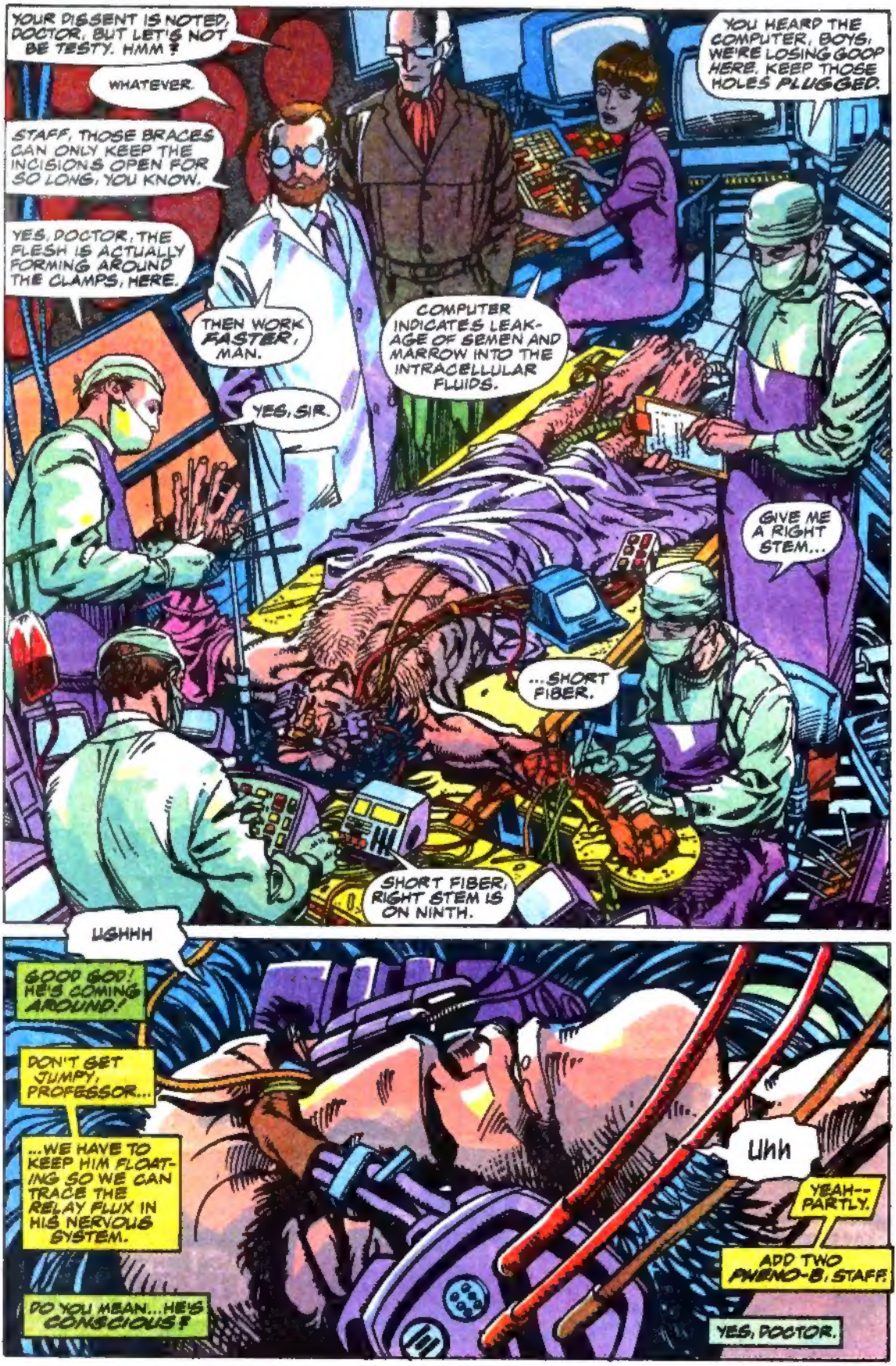
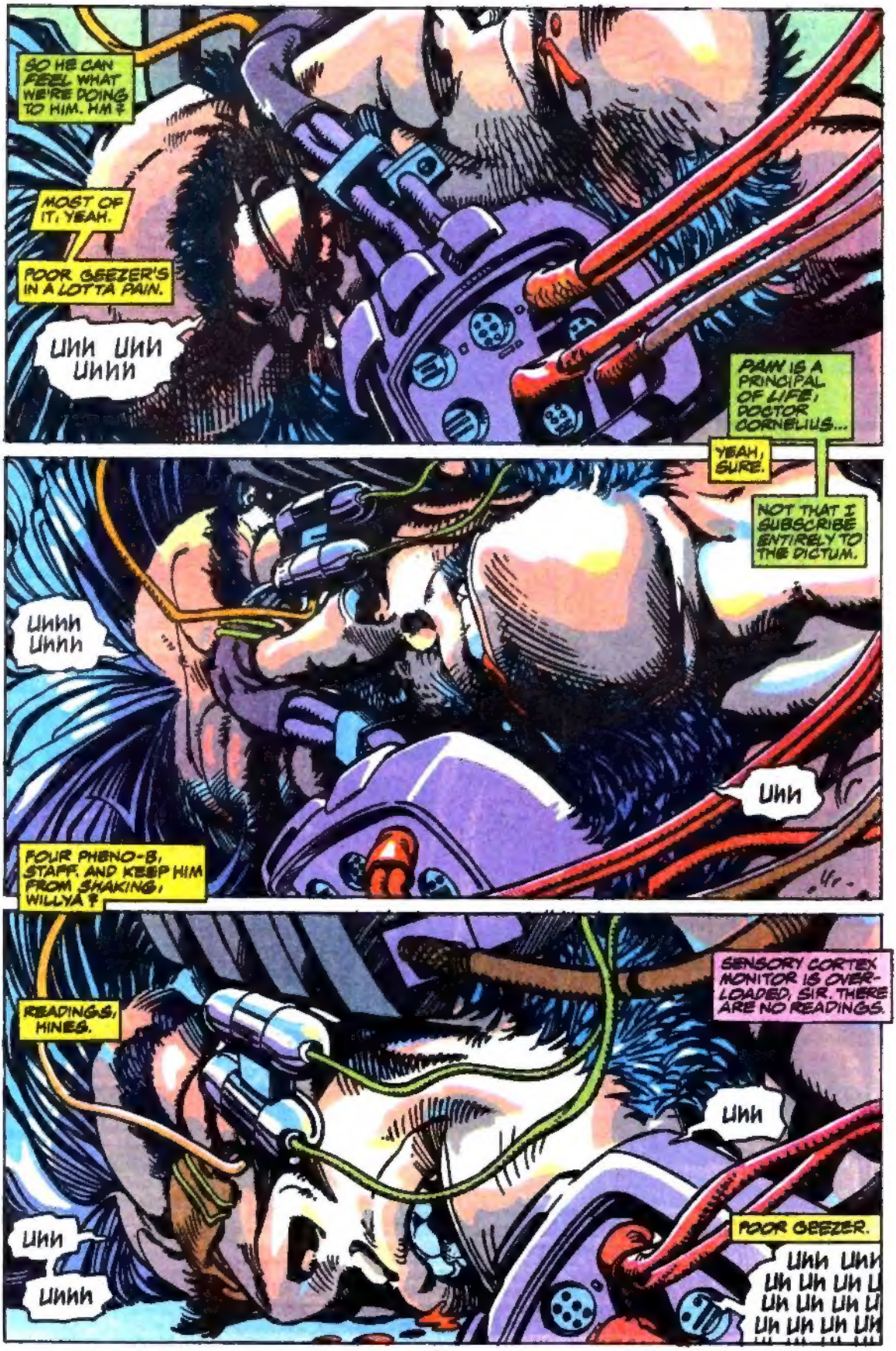
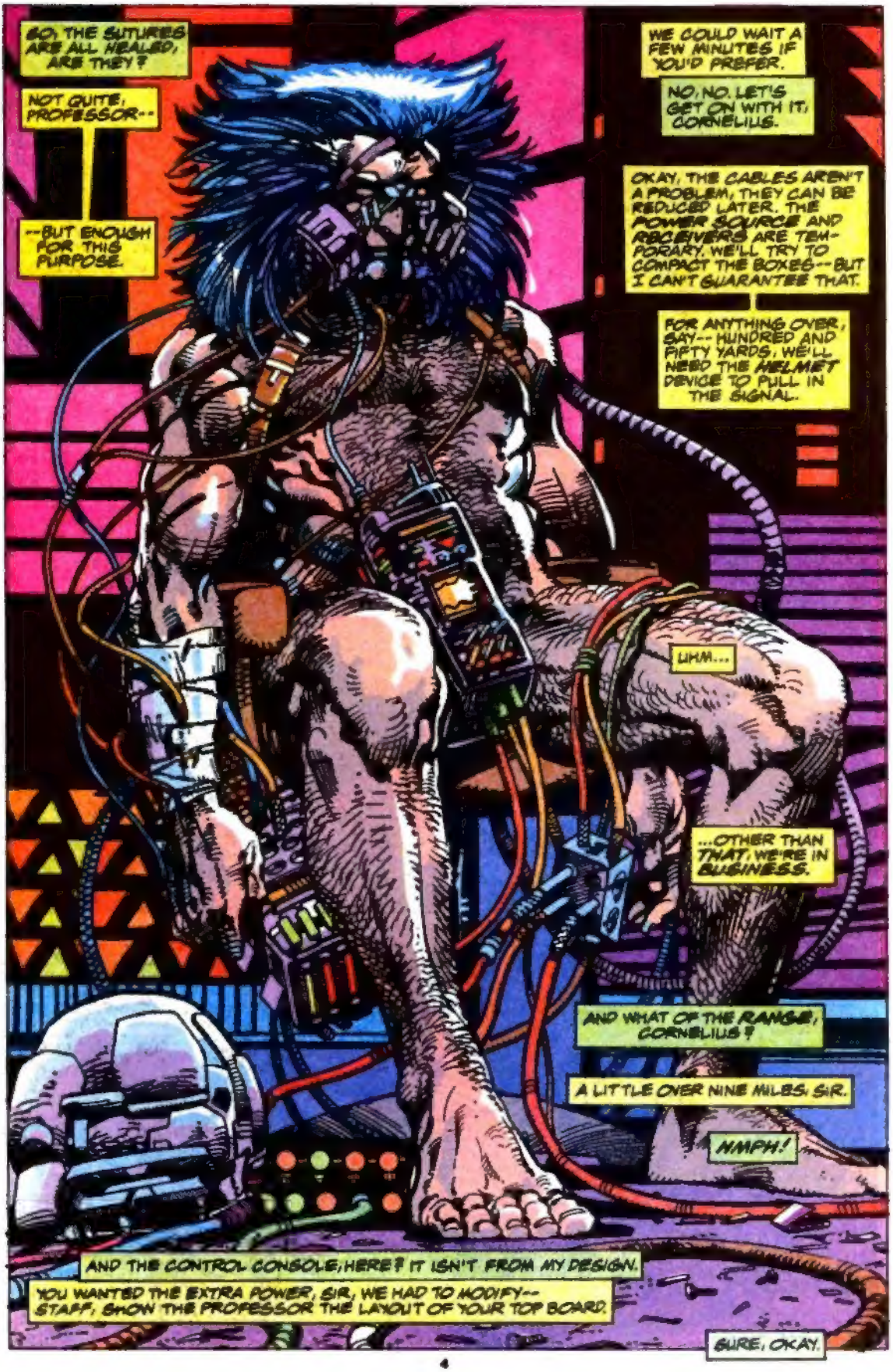
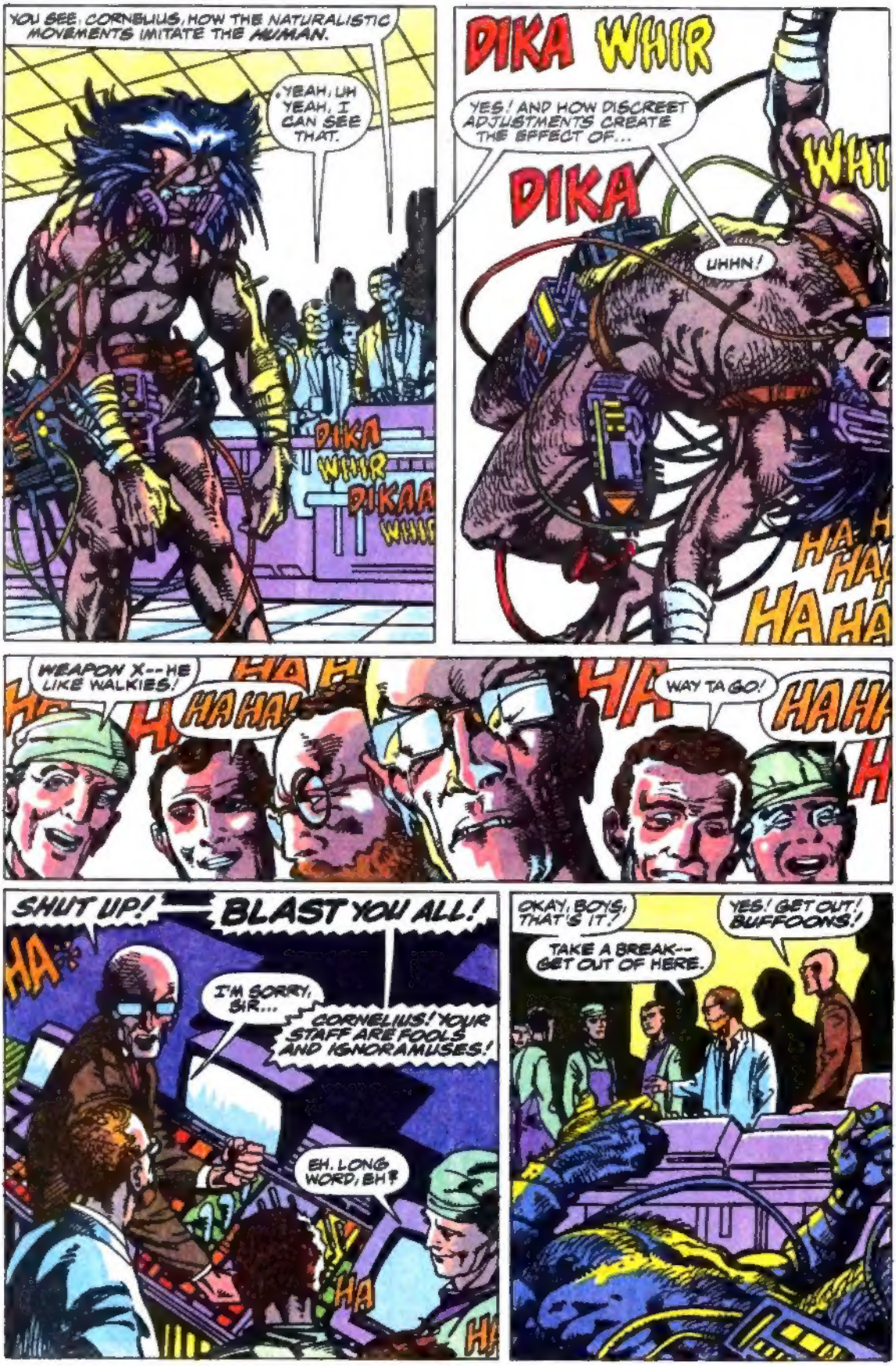

HOW ARE WE PROCEEDING, DOCTOR CORNELIUS?
SPINAL CODES ARE IN. IT'S JUST A MATTER OF FINAL SENSOR GRAFTS NOW.
AND THE DISTRIBUTION?
ABOUT A THREE-MILE RADIUS, SIR.
BUT THAT IS SO VERY LIMITED, DOCTOR...
IS THAT ALL YOU CAN GIVE ME?
PROFESSOR-- IF YOU WANT A PUPPET, YOU GOTTA HAVE STRINGS.
YES, INDEED...
...BUT MY DESIGN CALLED FOR A TEN-MILE RADIUS.
YEAH, I KNOW THAT, BUT THE BATTERIES ARE JUST WAY TOO HEAVY.
I DUNNO WHY WE COULDN'T'VE STAYED WITH THE ON-OFF SYSTEM, ANYWAY...
...WE DIDN'T NEED BATTERIES FOR THAT.
I WILL HAVE MY WAY ON THIS, CORNELIUS!
A TEN MILE RADIUS.
OKAY!
LOAD HIM DOWN, SEE IF I CARE.
YOU CAN TURN HIM INTO A TRAVELING RADIO STATION IF YA LIKE!


YOUR DISSENT IS NOTED, DOCTOR. BUT LET'S NOT BE TESTY. HMM?
WHATEVER.
STAFF, THOSE BRACES CAN ONLY KEEP THE INCISIONS OPEN FOR SO LONG, YOU KNOW.
YES, DOCTOR. THE FLESH IS ACTUALLY FORMING AROUND THE CLAMPS, HERE.
THEN WORK FASTER, MAN.
YES, SIR.
COMPUTER INDICATES LEAKAGE OF SEMEN AND MARROW INTO THE INTRACELLULAR FLUIDS.
YOU HEARD THE COMPUTER, BOYS. WE'RE LOSING GOOP HERE. KEEP THOSE HOLES PLUGGED.
GIVE ME A RIGHT STEM...
...SHORT FIBER.
SHORT FIBER, RIGHT STEM IS ON NINTH.
UGHHH
GOOD GOD! HE'S COMING AROUND!
DON'T GET JUMPY, PROFESSOR...
...WE HAVE TO KEEP HIM FLOATING SO WE CAN TRACE THE RELAY FLUX IN HIS NERVOUS SYSTEM.
DO YOU MEAN...HE'S CONSCIOUS?
UHH
YEAH--PARTLY.
ADD TWO PWENO-B, STAFF.
YES, DOCTOR.


SO HE CAN FEEL WHAT WE'RE DOING TO HIM. HM?
MOST OF IT, YEAH.
POOR GEEZER'S IN A LOTTA PAIN.
UHH UHH UHHH
PAIN IS A PRINCIPAL OF LIFE, DOCTOR CORNELIUS...
YEAH, SURE.
NOT THAT I SUBSCRIBE ENTIRELY TO THE DICTUM.
UHHH UHHH
UHH
FOUR PHENO-B, STAFF, AND KEEP HIM FROM SHAKING, WILLYA?
READINGS, HINES.
SENSORY CORTEX MONITOR IS OVER-LOADED, SIR. THERE ARE NO READINGS.
UHH
UHH
UHHH
POOR GEEZER.
UHH UHH
UH UH UH U
UH UH UH U
UH UH UH UH

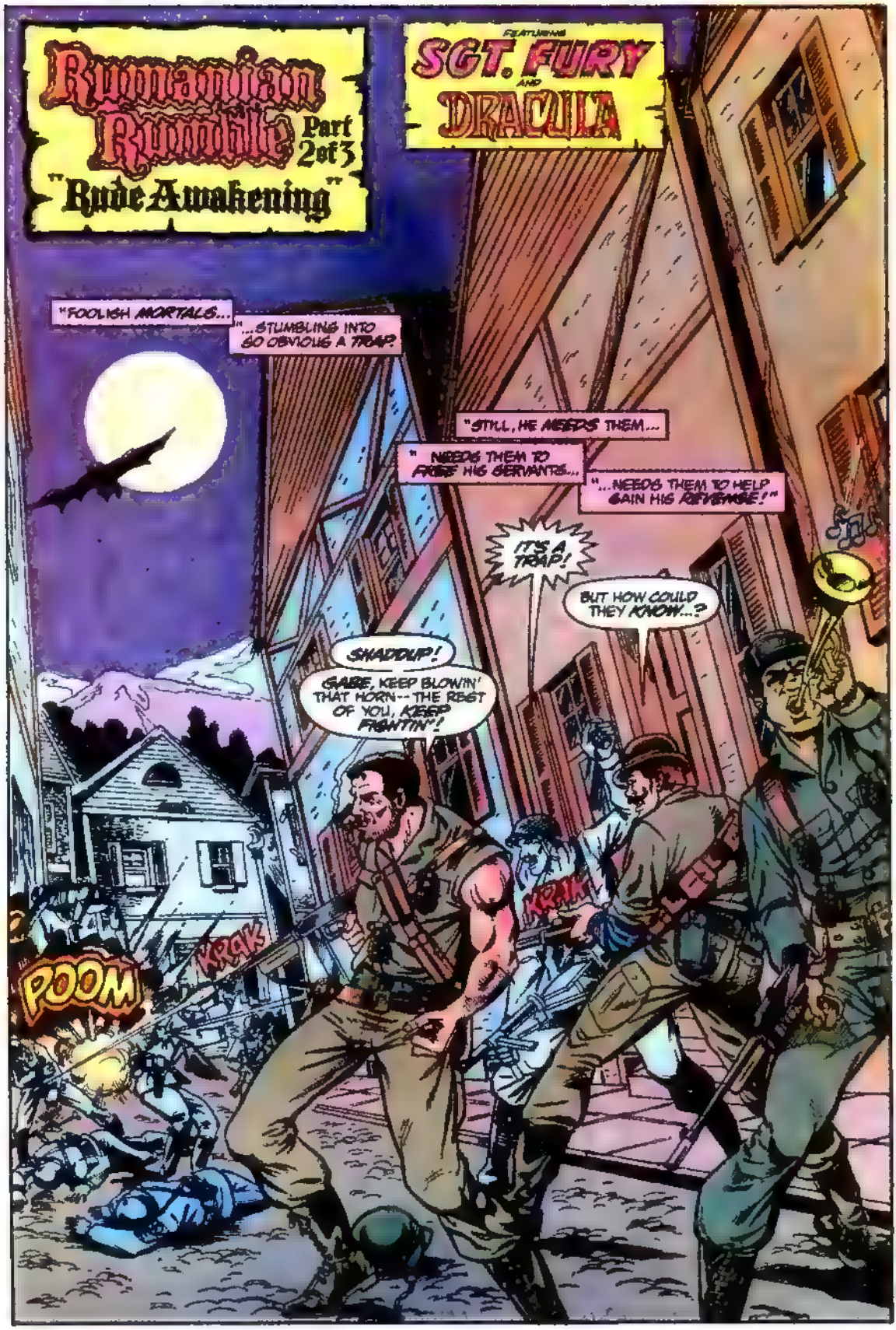

SO, THE SUTURES ARE ALL HEALED, ARE THEY?
NOT QUITE, PROFESSOR--
--BUT ENOUGH FOR THIS PURPOSE.
WE COULD WAIT A FEW MINUTES IF YOU'D PREFER.
NO, NO. LET'S GET ON WITH IT, CORNELIUS.
OKAY, THE CABLES AREN'T A PROBLEM, THEY CAN BE REDUCED LATER. THE POWER SOURCE AND RECEIVERS ARE TEMPORARY. WE'LL TRY TO COMPACT THE BOXES--BUT I CAN'T GUARANTEE THAT.
FOR ANYTHING OVER, SAY-- HUNDRED AND FIFTY YARDS, WE'LL NEED THE HELMET DEVICE TO PULL IN THE SIGNAL.
UHM...
...OTHER THAN THAT, WE'RE IN BUSINESS.
AND WHAT OF THE RANGE, CORNELIUS?
A LITTLE OVER NINE MILES, SIR.
NMPH!
AND THE CONTROL CONSOLE, HERE? IT ISN'T FROM MY DESIGN.
YOU WANTED THE EXTRA POWER, SIR, WE HAD TO MODIFY-- STAFF, SHOW THE PROFESSOR THE LAYOUT OF YOUR TOP BOARD.
SURE, OKAY.

S'EASY, LOOK--YOU GOT THESE CODES HERE BASED ON YOUR DATA.
YOU JUST PRESS THEM IN YOUR SEQUENCE
YEAH, FORWARD, BACK, LIKE THAT.
AND THE LEVERS ARE CONTROL, I UNDERSTAND.
GIVE US A BRIEF DEMO, STAFF.
IT ISN'T NECESSARY--
NAH--SURE, I CAN DO THAT.
WATCH.
DIK DIK
YOU GOT FULL ARTICULATION ON TH'CLAWS.
DIKA DIKA
LIKE...
THIS LITTLE PIGGY WENT TO MA-A-RKET...
SNIK
DIKA
DIK DIK
THIS LITTLE PIG
YES!
SHUK
THIS LITTLE PIGGY STAYED AT HOME...
I'VE GOT THE IDEA, STAFF...
...AND YOUR ENTERTAINMENTS ARE ENTIRELY OUT OF PLACE!
OH, SURE--RIGHT.
SORRY, PROF.
I HARDLY NEED INSTRUCTION TO OPERATE MY OWN DEVICES.
I SEE.
YES.
WATCH.


YOU SEE, CORNELIUS, HOW THE NATURALISTIC MOVEMENTS IMITATE THE HUMAN.
YEAH, UH YEAH, I CAN SEE THAT.
DIKA WHIR DIKAA WHIR
DIKA WHIR
YES! AND HOW DISCREET ADJUSTMENTS CREATE THE EFFECT OF...
DIKA
WHI
UHHN!
HA HA HA HA
WEAPON X--HE LIKE WALKIES!
HA HA!
WAY TA GO!
HA HA
SHUT UP!
BLAST YOU ALL!
HA
I'M SORRY, SIR...
CORNELIUS! YOUR STAFF ARE FOOLS AND IGNORAMUSES!
EH. LONG WORD, EH?
HA
OKAY, BOYS, THAT'S IT.
TAKE A BREAK-- GET OUT OF HERE.
YES! GET OUT! BUFFOONS!

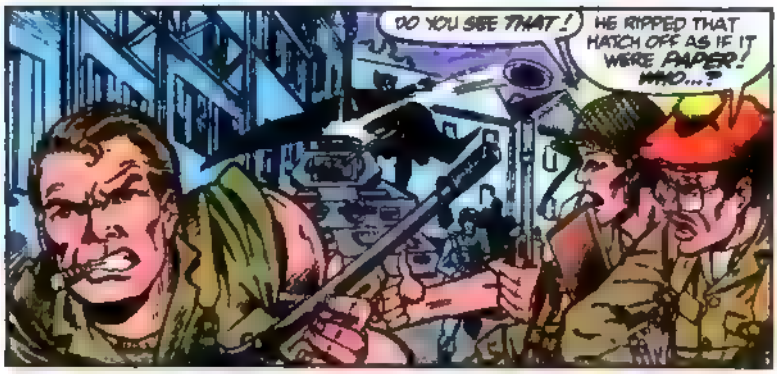
I'VE NEVER BEEN SO INSULTED.
HERE, HAVE THIS. AND WHAT SAY WE CALL IT A DAY, HUH?
LIGHTEN UP, PROFESSOR. THEY DID A GOOD JOB--YOU GOT WHAT YOU WANTED.
NO! THE EXPERIMENT ISN'T OVER, CORNELIUS! I HAVE TO KNOW IF IT'S SAFE!
HE'S SAFE. HE'S WIRED AND SHUT DOWN.
LET IT GO, PROFESSOR.
KDK
IF I AM SAFE, YOU FOOL! ME! LOGAN TRIED TO CHOKE ME TO DEATH--REMEMBER?!
LOOK...
WHEN THE POWER'S ON, YOU GOT HIM BY THE TAIL...
...WHEN IT'S OFF--LIKE NOW--HE'S JUST DEAD MEAT.
YOU WANTED THAT, YOU GOT THAT.
BUT YOU HAVE TO BE SURE, RIGHT...?
SO GO SPIT IN HIS EYE. THEN YOU CAN BE SURE.
I'VE HAD ENOUGH OF THIS CIRCUS FOR ONE DAY, PROFESSOR.
I'LL SEE YA TOMORROW.
I'LL SEND THE WRANGLERS TO CLEAN UP THE MESS.
SLAM!

CONTINUES NEXT ISSUE...


Rumanian Rumble
Part 2 of 3
"Rude Awakening"
FEATURING
SGT. FURY
AND
DRACULA
"FOOLISH MORTALS...
"...STUMBLING INTO SO OBVIOUS A TRAP?
"STILL, HE NEEDS THEM...
"...NEEDS THEM TO FIGHT HIS SERVANTS...
"...NEEDS THEM TO HELP GAIN HIS REVENGE!"
IT'S A TRAP!
BUT HOW COULD THEY KNOW...?
SHADDUP!
GABE, KEEP BLOWIN' THAT HORN--THE REST OF YOU, KEEP FIGHTIN'!
POOM
KRAK
KRAK

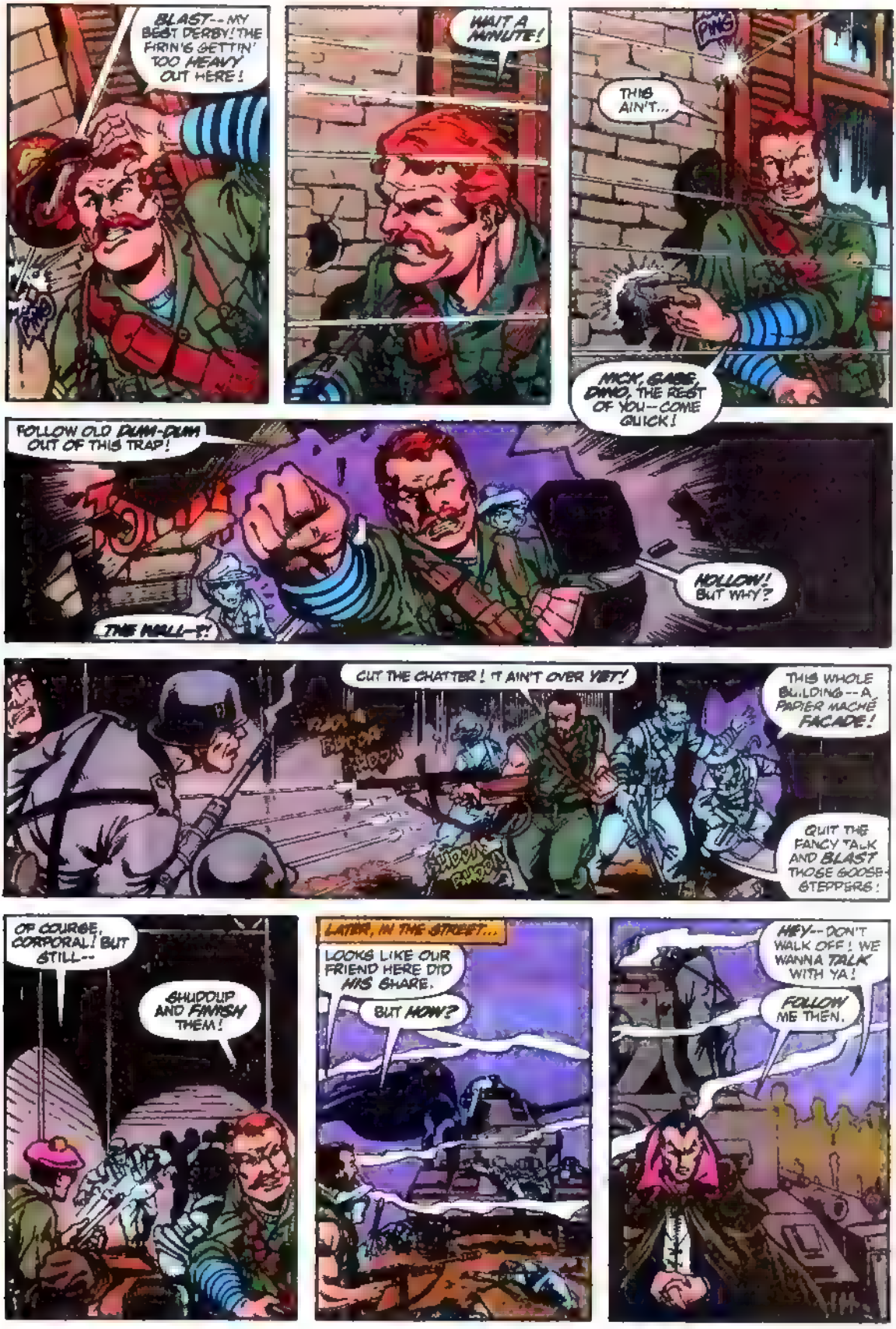
BUT EVEN AS THE HOWLERS CONTINUE THEIR UNEVEN BATTLE...
JEEZ! A TANK!
WOW...?!

"HIS TIME HAS COME.
"IF THEY ARE TO BE SAVED...
"...HE MUST ACT NOW!
"ACT AGAINST THESE ACCURSED WOULD-BE CONQUERORS!"


DO YOU SEE THAT!
HE RIPPED THAT HATCH OFF AS IF IT WERE PAPER! WHO...?

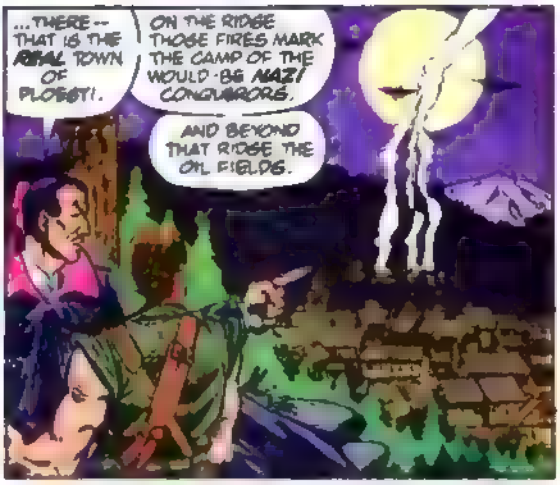
DIE, SERVANT OF EVIL! DIE AT THE HANDS OF VLAD DRACULA!

I DON'T KNOW WHO THAT IS, BUT HE'S GIVEN US A CHANCE!
LET'S MOVE IT, HOWLERS!
YEAH! LET'S GO!
WAH-HOO!


BLAST-- MY BEST DERBY! THE FIRIN'G GETTIN' TOO HEAVY OUT HERE!
WAIT A MINUTE!
PING
THIS AIN'T...
NICK, GABE, DINO, THE REST OF YOU-- COME QUICK!
FOLLOW OLD DUM-DUM OUT OF THIS TRAP!
THE WALL--?!
HOLLOW! BUT WHY?
CUT THE CHATTER! IT AIN'T OVER YET!
THIS WHOLE BUILDING-- A PAPIER MACHÉ FACADE!
QUIT THE FANCY TALK AND BLAST THOSE GOOSE-STEPPERS!
OF COURSE, CORPORAL! BUT STILL--
SHUDDUP AND FINISH THEM!
LATER, IN THE STREET...
LOOKS LIKE OUR FRIEND HERE DID HIS SHARE.
BUT HOW?
HEY-- DON'T WALK OFF! WE WANNA TALK WITH YA!
FOLLOW ME THEN.

LATER ON A HIDDEN MOUNTAIN TRAIL...
BLAMED RATZ'S SPOILED MY FAVORITE HAT! NOW I GOTTA..
I AM CALLED COUNT TSEPES, LEADER OF THE UNDERGROUND IN THIS REGION. I WAS TOLD TO EXPECT YOU
CAN YOU LEAD US TO THE OIL FIELDS?
OF COURSE BUT FIRST, I MUST SHOW YOU SOMETHING

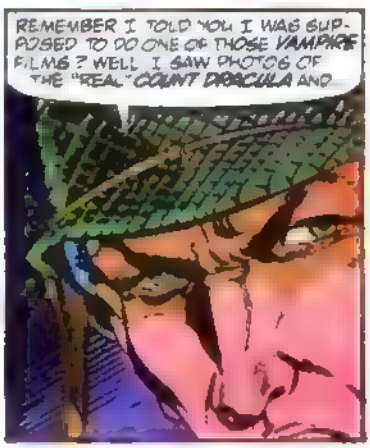
LISTEN, BUSTER WE GOT A SCHEDULE--
YOU WILL FULFILL YOUR ORDERS. BUT FIRST..


...THERE -- THAT IS THE REAL TOWN OF PLOESTI.
ON THE RIDGE THOSE FIRES MARK THE CAMP OF THE WOULD-BE NAZI CONQUERORS.
AND BEYOND THAT RIDGE THE OIL FIELDS.

WHILE PUPPY AND THE COUNT TALK ELSEWHERE...
I SAY, DINO! DID YOU SEE HIM RIP AWAY THAT TANK HATCH!
AND HE MUST HAVE KILLED A DOZEN MEN--HAND-TO-HAND!

HAVE YOU EVER SEEN THAT KIND OF STRENGTH?! AND LOOK AT HIM!
DOESN'T HE LOOK FAMILIAR TO YOU?

YEAH! COME TO THINK OF IT, PINKY, HE DOES!


REMEMBER I TOLD YOU I WAS SUPPOSED TO DO ONE OF THOSE VAMPIRE FILMS? WELL I SAW PHOTOS OF THE "REAL" COUNT DRACULA AND

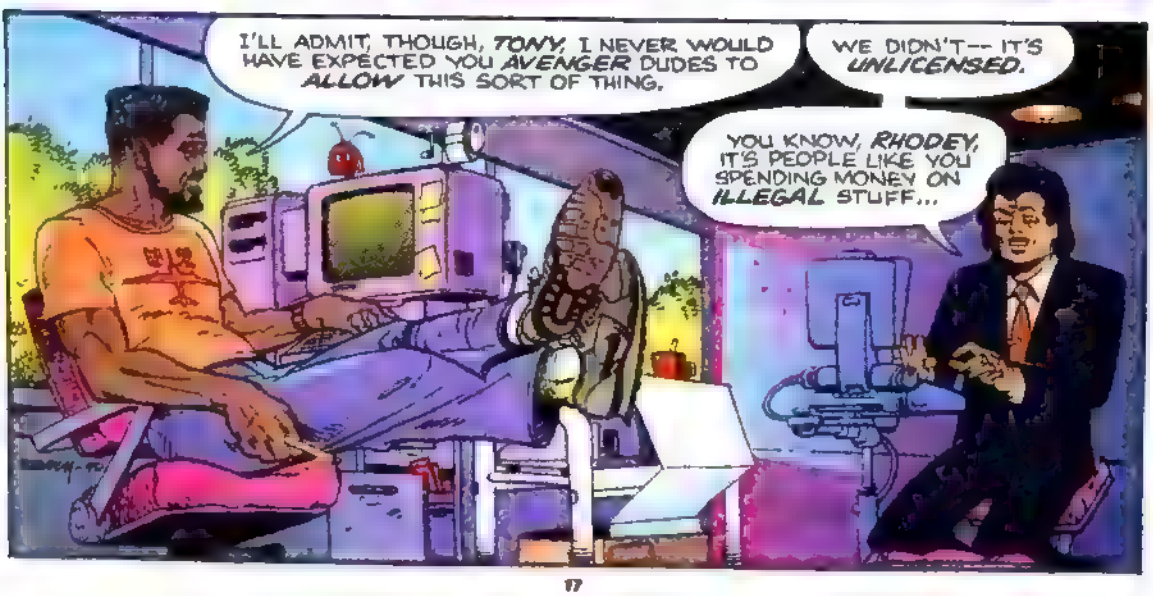
A LONG, COLD WALK LATER
HERE IS THE PLACE I TOLD YOU ABOUT.
THE PLACE WHERE THE NAZIS HAVE TAKEN MY PEOPLE.
THE PLACE WHERE THEIR OFFICERS KILL FOR SPORT...
...FOR THEIR OWN ENJOYMENT!
WATCH! SEE WHAT THESE DOGS DO!
(FINISH THE PIG, SERGEANT!)
(THEY MUST ALL DIE TO MAKE THE REICH PURE!)
KPOW
SEE WHY I WANT YOUR HELP TO DESTROY THEM!

LATER...
THAT WAS THE KEEP OF MY ANCESTORS.
NOW IT IS MINE... MY HILLTOP AERIE
TELL ME, SERGEANT, IS THAT CAMP SAFE FROM YOUR BOMBERS?
NAH... IT'S TOO CLOSE TO THE FIELDS.
THEN YOU MUST HELP ME. HELP ME FREE MY PEOPLE.
JUST THE SEVEN OF US?
DO YOU FEAR THE ENEMY, SERGEANT?
NO! BUT I HAVE A JOB TO DO!
SO DO I, SERGEANT. SO DO I!
COME NOW, ENTER.
AND LET US BE FRIENDS, UNTIL BOTH OUR JOBS ARE DONE!

WE ARE JUST IN TIME! THE SUN IS STARTING TO COME UP!
YEAH, THE NAZIS'LL BE ALL OVER THIS AREA LOOKIN' FOR WHOEVER WIPED OUT THEIR PLAYMATES!
YOU HAVE HAD A LONG JOURNEY REST NOW, REFRESH YOURSELVES. I WILL SCOUT OUT THE NAZI POSITIONS
SOUNDS GOOD TO ME! WE COULD USE SOME SHUT-EYE!
AS THE HOWLERS CHOW DOWN...
SERGEANT, WE MUST TALK WITH YOU!
YEAH, YOU'RE TALKIN'. WHAT'S THE PROBLEM?
IT'S THAT COUNT, SARGE, THERE'S SOMETHING WRONG WITH HIM.
LIKE WHAT?
THE WAY HE RIPPED OFF THAT TANK HATCH, AND BROKE THE DRIVER'S NECK...
YEAH, HE'S A STRONG SUCKER! BOY'S DUM-DUM — WHAT ELSE?
WELL, HE LOOKS JUST LIKE A PAINTING I SAW OF THE REAL COUNT DRACULA!
YOU'RE SEEIN' VAMPIRES, DINO? COME ON! GET SOME SHUT-EYE — IT SOUNDS LIKE YOU GUYS NEED IT BAD!
SOON...
THEY'RE ALL ASLEEP, DINO.
YEAH, TIME FOR US TO HAVE A LOOK AROUND!
A REAL GOOD LOOK AROUND.

I SAY, IT CERTAINLY IS DARK IN HERE!
YEAH EVEN WITH THE SUN UP IT'S--
KLUK
WATCH IT!
IT'S SOME SORT OF SECRET DOOR! QUIETLY NOW!
HOLY COW!
I DIDN'T BELIEVE IT... BUT IT IS!
IT'S THE REAL COUNT DRACULA!
CONCLUDES NEXT ISSUE...

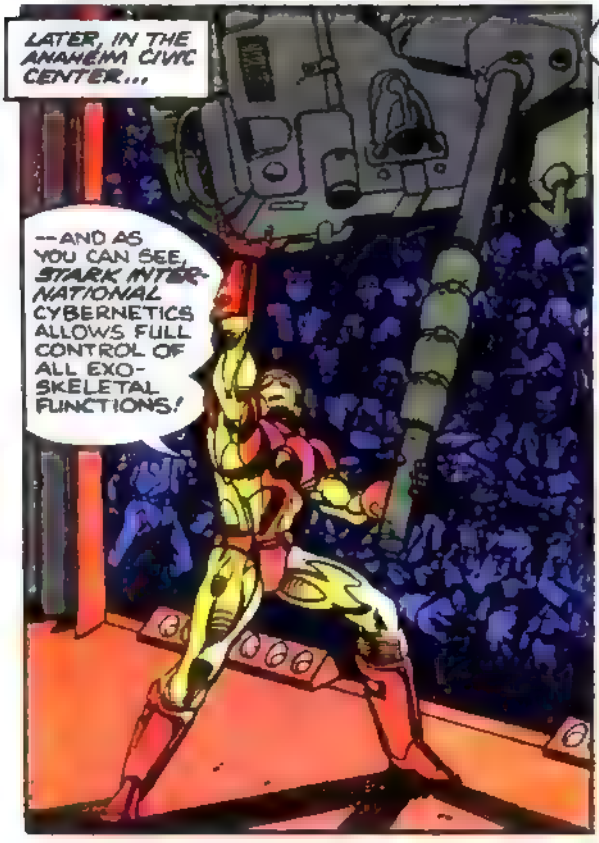
GAMES
FEATURING:
IRON MAN
DON'T YOU HAVE BETTER THINGS TO DO WITH YOUR TIME -- AND MY MACHINE?
GIVE ME A BREAK, BOSS!
THIS IS A COOL GAME! BESIDES, IT'S GOOD PRACTICE--SAME CONTROLS AS MY CHOPPER OR YOUR TIN SUIT.

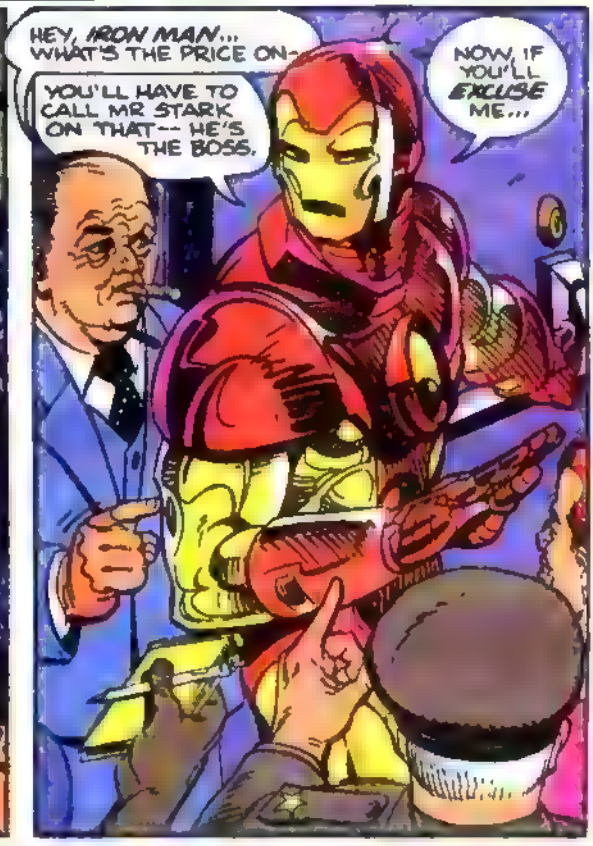

I'LL ADMIT, THOUGH, TONY, I NEVER WOULD HAVE EXPECTED YOU AVENGER DUDES TO ALLOW THIS SORT OF THING.
WE DIDN'T-- IT'S UNLICENSED.
YOU KNOW, RHODEY, IT'S PEOPLE LIKE YOU SPENDING MONEY ON ILLEGAL STUFF...

MOI? AU CONTRAIRE!
I TOOK IT OFF A COMPUTER BULLETIN BOARD-- DIDN'T SPEND A CENT.
NOW, AREN'T YOU LATE FOR THAT CONVENTION IN ANAHEIM?

BLAST!
I FORGOT ABOUT THAT!
GOT TO DOWNLOAD THIS NEW FEEDBACK PROGRAM FROM THE MAIN-FRAME INTO MY ARMOR AND MOVE OUT!

AS TONY STARK INPUTS HIS NEW PROGRAM, HE ALSO ALLOWS ACCESS TO ANOTHER--LESS "USER-FRIENDLY"--PROGRAM.
A PROGRAM DESIGNED TO STOP A GAME FROM BEING COPIED.
ONE QUITE UNCONCERNED WITH ANY OTHER PROBLEMS IT MAY CAUSE IN THE PROCESS.


LATER, IN THE ANAHEIM CIVIC CENTER...
--AND AS YOU CAN SEE, STARK INTER-NATIONAL CYBERNETICS ALLOWS FULL CONTROL OF ALL EXO-SKELETAL FUNCTIONS!


HEY, IRON MAN... WHAT'S THE PRICE ON-
YOU'LL HAVE TO CALL MR STARK ON THAT-- HE'S THE BOSS.
NOW, IF YOU'LL EXCUSE ME...

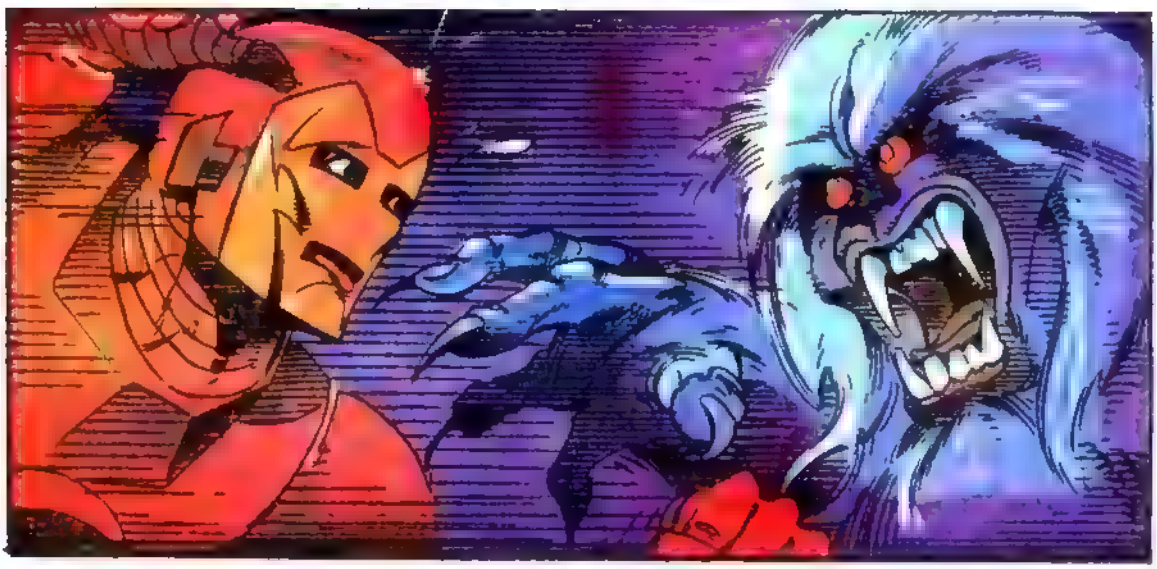
FINALLY! I WISH I DIDN'T HAVE TO SPEND SO MUCH TIME WITH THOSE PEOPLE...
DISNEYLAND!
FWASH!
MAN, THAT'S SUCH A GREAT PLACE-- I REMEMBER WHEN I WAS JUST A KID...
...THAT TV. PROGRAM, AND THE THRILL WHEN I FIRST GOT TO REALLY WALK DOWN MAIN STREET, U.S.A...
AS TONY STARK LOSES HIMSELF IN THE WARM HAZE OF NOSTALGIA, DEEP IN THE COMPUTER-IZED INNARDS OF HIS ARMOR--
FWOO
WHAT IN BLAZES?!
--A CAREFULLY TAILORED VIRUS EXECUTES IT'S PROGRAMMING, AND...
FWASH
CAN'T CONTROL MY BOOT JETS! CAN'T--

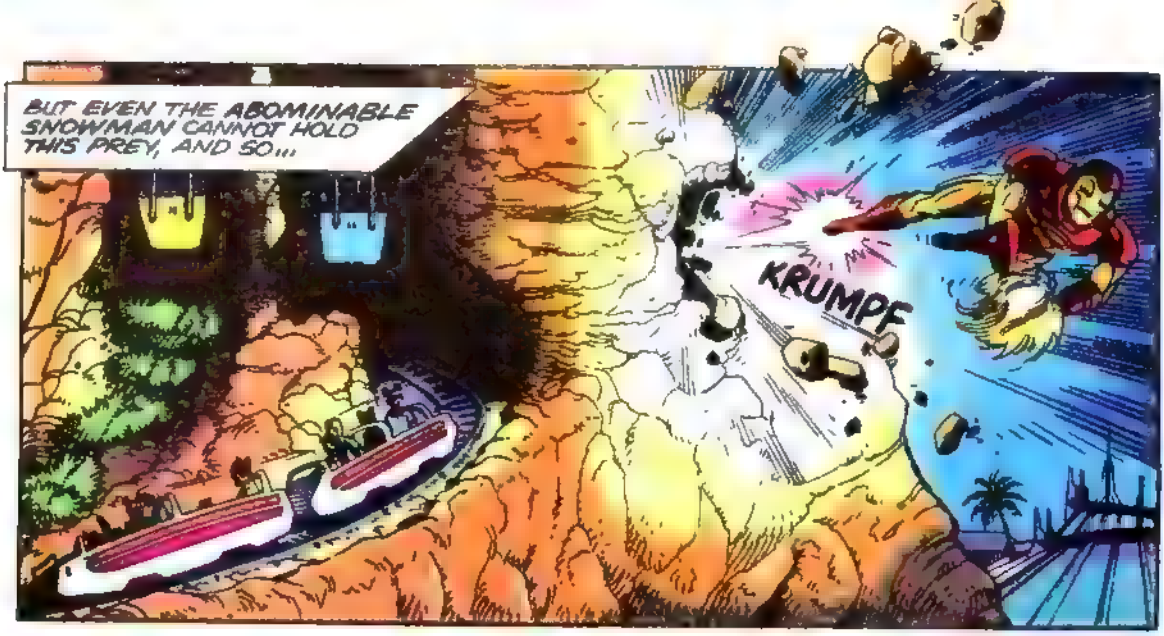
FWASH
GOT TO SHIFT MY BODY WEIGHT, TRY TO KEEP FROM...
...HITTING...
BAMF
FWOOASH
WUMP
...ANYTHING...
LOOK AT THAT!
I THOUGHT TINKERBELL WASN'T SUPPOSED TO BE ON UNTIL NINE!
WHAT A SHOW! I WONDER IF IT'S AN ANIMATRONIC?

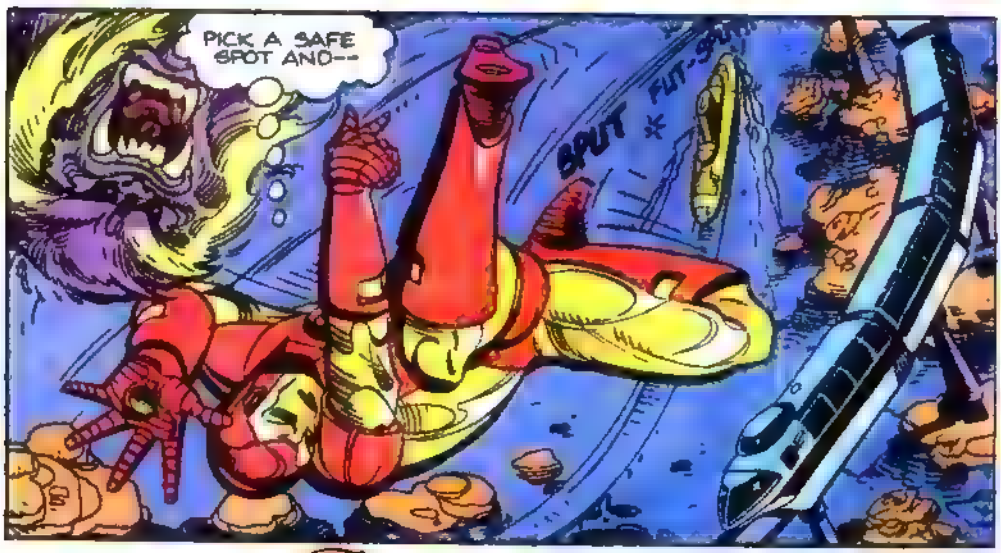
FWAA!
GOT TO CUT THE JETS, GRAB SOMETHING SOLID --
THE SWORD!
THE SWORD in the STONE
WOW!
GOT TO HOLD ON...
SPUT
FRAASH!
IRON MAN'S DESPERATE ACT SUCCEEDS -- HIS BOOT JETS STOP FIRING FROM THE IMPACT, BUT...
WHOOPS! IT CAME OUT...
LOOK AT THAT, DAD! DOES THAT MEAN HE'S THE KING OF ENGLAND NOW?

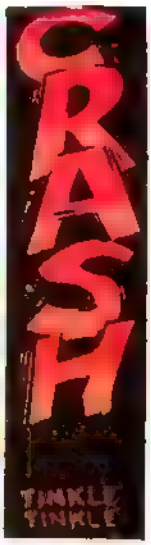
FOLKS? COULD YOU HOLD THIS FOR A MINUTE? I'LL BE--
YEEEOOOW
BUT THE RESPITE IS SHORT-LIVED, AND AS THE JETS FIRE AGAIN--
FWAAUSH

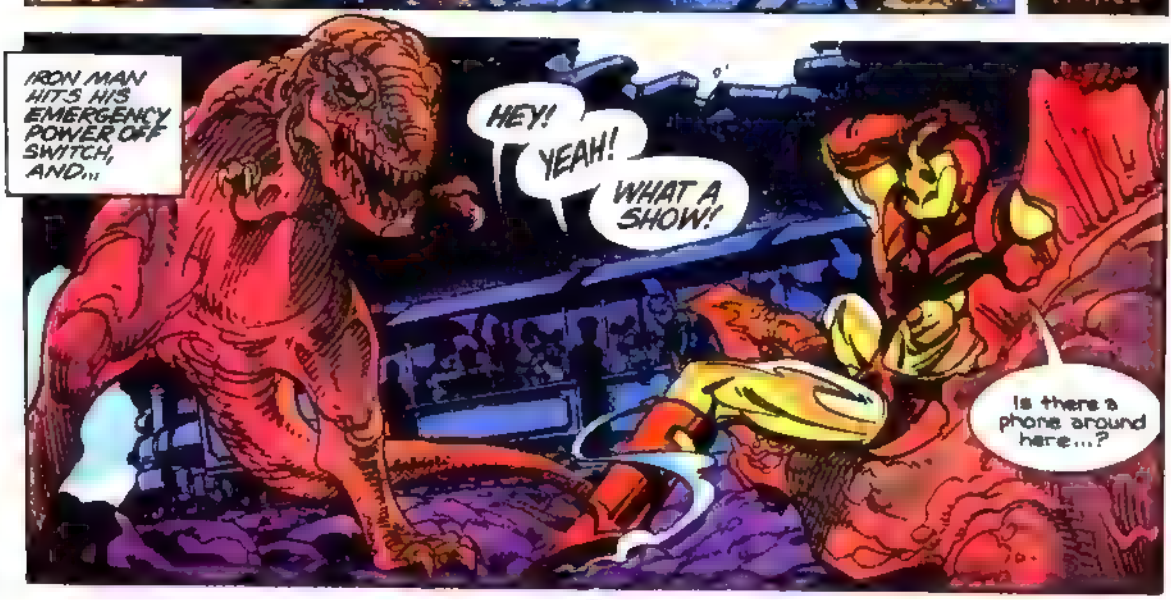
--THE GOLDEN AVENGER FINDS HIMSELF CATAPULTED INTO THE TUNNELS OF MATTERHORN MOUNTAIN...
ALMOST MISSED THE OPENING...
...AND INTO THE JAWS OF THE FABLED YETI!




BUT EVEN THE ABOMINABLE SNOWMAN CANNOT HOLD THIS PREY, AND SO...
KRUMPF


PICK A SAFE SPOT AND--
SPUT
PUT-SPUT


CRASH
TINKLE TINKLE


IRON MAN HITS HIS EMERGENCY POWER OFF SWITCH, AND...
HEY!
YEAH!
WHAT A SHOW!
Is there a phone around here...?

HOURS LATER, AT STARK INTERNATIONAL...
--INTO MY ARMOR THROUGH THAT STUPID GAME!
I COULD'VE KILLED DOZENS OF TOURISTS, JIM! IT'S INCONCEIVABLE THAT--
HEY, I SAID I WAS SORRY! I MADE A MISTAKE, TONY!
WHAT DO YOU WANT ME TO DO?
TIKKA TIKKA TIKKA TIK TIKKA TIK
WHILE I CLEAN OUT THE MAINFRAME, I WANT YOU TO DELIVER THIS -- TO THE PEOPLE WHO MADE THAT BLASTED COMPUTER GAME!
SOON...
GREAT TRADE WE MADE WITH THAT GUY, MAN! WE'RE MAKIN' A BUNDLE ON THIS UPDATED GAME!
YEAH!
AND THAT VIRUS WE PUT IN STOPS ANYONE FROM COPYING IT! MAKES THEIR CONTROLS GO NUTS! WE GOT IT MADE!
WRONG, SUCKERS! GAME'S OVER!
YOU LOSE!
!?!
TOTAL PROGRAM CRASH
THE END.

KA-RASH
SHE IS SELENE, THE BLACK QUEEN OF THE HELLFIRE CLUB. AND SHE IS BORED.
SHE STOPS. PERHAPS THE PERSON INSIDE IS ALSO CAPABLE OF RELIEVING HER NIGHT OF ENNUI.
THE INCREDIBLE HULK
AND
SELENE
IT DOES NOT OCCUR TO HER THAT WHOEVER THREW THESE MEN OUT MIGHT BE...
BA-WHUMP
NOT INTERESTED

AFTER ALL, NOT ONLY IS SHE BEAUTIFUL...
...SHE IS ALSO A GODDESS!
SHE HAS THE POWER TO DESTROY ANY WHO DARE FLOUT HER WILL.
W-WITH THE LADY'S COMPLIMENTS...
NOT INTERESTED.

NOT INTERESTED?
PERHAPS BECAUSE YOU THINK I AM MERELY A COMMON DISSOLUTE SOCIALITE.
WELL, TITAN, I AM ABOUT TO GRANT YOU THE GREATEST OF HONORS...
...THE OPPORTUNITY TO RECONSIDER!
FOR STANDING BEFORE YOU IS ONE EVEN MORE EXTRAORDINARY THAN YOU!
I HAVE WIELDED LIMITLESS POWER FROM A GOLDEN THRONE ... BEEN ACCLAIMED AS A LEGEND... WORSHIPPED AS A GODDESS!
I AM SELENE!
AND I HAVE SELECTED YOU TO BE MY CONSORT!
NOT INTERESTED.

BE NOT SO HASTY WITH YOUR REFUSAL, MONSTROUS ONE.
YIELD TO AN EMBRACE.
..AND EXPERIENCE PLEASURE ONLY A GODDESS CAN BESTOW!
NOT INTERESTED.

INDEED? OBSERVE WELL, BRUTE! I GAVE YOU AN OPPORTUNITY...
...NOW I SHALL GIVE YOU A REASON TO RECONSIDER!
BARTENDER... KISS ME!
WHA--? YOU? KISS?
YES.
NOW!
MMMMMM... DELICIOUS...
.. SUCH WONDERFULLY EXOTIC MEMORIES!
WHAT HAVE YOU TO SAY NOW?
NOT INTERESTED.

WHY YOU OBNOXIOUS, OBDURATE GAP!
STOP!
AAARG!
I THOUGHT SO. THE TOUCH OF MY PSYCHIC CARESS HAS CONVINCED YOU TO RECANT!
YOUR PATHETIC EFFORT IS IN VAIN!
I WILL DESTROY WHAT REMAINS OF YOUR BRUTISH INTELLIGENCE AND MAKE YOU MY MINDLESS SLAVE!
WHAT SAY YOU TO THAT?
N...N...N...
NOT... INTERESTED!

BY HECATE--!
AWAY, MONSTER! FLEE BEFORE I BURY YOU IN THE DETRITUS OF YOUR OWN DESTRUCTION!
STOP! INSTEAD OF DEATH...I SHALL SHOW YOU MERCY! YOU MAY FREELY LEAVE!
GO! NOW!
LEAVE ME... AND I SHALL SHOWER YOU WITH LIMITLESS WEALTH!
WEALTH? YEAH... RIGHT.
AS FOR YOUR OTHER OFFERS, THIS IS THE NINETIES... AND THERE'S A REASON I'M NOT INTERESTED.

SOME TIME LATER AT THE HELLFIRE CLUB...
WHAT DO YOU MEAN SELENE LEFT, WHITE QUEEN?
WE ARE AT A CRITICAL JUNCTION IN OUR PLANS!
SHE HAS ALWAYS REGARDED HER AFFAIRS AS MORE IMPORTANT THAN OURS, MAGNETO.
THAT SHALL CHANGE, AS SHALL MANY THINGS--
SELENE! SO GOOD OF YOU TO FINALLY RETURN.
I WANT YOU TO --
MAGNETO, I THINK IT'S TIME YOU LEARNED A LESSON ABOUT ARROGANCE... AS I JUST DID.
SELENE! SELENE!
NOT INTERESTED...
THE END.

WHEN A COMPUTER VIRUS INVADES HIS SYSTEM,
IRON MAN
RUNS AMOK!
SELENE
THE BLACK QUEEN OF THE HELLFIRE CLUB WON'T TAKE "NO" FOR AN ANSWER FROM
THE INCREDIBLE HULK
SGT. FURY AND HIS HOWLING COMMANDOS
WORK WITH
DRACULA
TO BATTLE THE GREATER EVIL OF WORLD WAR II -- NAZIS!
50 YEARS
OF CAPTAIN AMERICA
1941 – 1991